K
47346
OCT
1972
60¢
HORROR
TALES
FEATURING:
BOLD . . . SHOCKING
TERROR WITH
THE GHOUL
AS HE STALKS
THE GRAVEYARD
THE BIZARRE
HORROR OF A HOUSE
WITHOUT DOORS
BLOODY
NIGHTMARE

ONLY $1.00

Enter the WONDERFUL WORLD Of *AMAZING* LIVE

SEA-MONKEYS®

Own a BOWLFULL OF HAPPINESS — *Instant* PETS!

Just ADD WATER—that's ALL! In ONE SECOND your AMAZING Sea-Monkeys **actually** COME TO LIFE! Now, simply grow and enjoy the most adorable pets ever to bring smiles, laughter and fun into your home.

SO EAGER, TO PLEASE, THEY CAN EVEN BE TRAINED TO PERFORM TRICKS!

Always clowning around, these frolicsome pets swim, stunt and play games with each other. Because they are so full of tricks, you'll never tire of watching them. And raising Sea-Monkeys is so **easy** even a six-year old can do so without help.

Sea-Monkeys eat very little, and they keep their water so clean, they require only a minimum of care although they LOVE attention. Anyone who enjoys the company of pets will ADORE Sea-Monkeys. Best of all, we even show you how to teach them to obey your commands and do tricks like a pack of friendly trained seals. What a way to surprise all your friends.

FREE:

ONE-YEAR SUPPLY of Sea-Monkey GROWTH FOOD; A supply of LIVING PLASMA and a supply of WATER PURIFIER Formula. A magnificent fully-illustrated manual of Sea-Monkey Care, Raising, Training and Breeding: PLUS our Famous GROWTH GUARANTEE IN WRITING!

UNICORN HOUSE DEPT. 65_X_____
200 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, NEW YORK, 10010

IT SOUNDS GREAT! Please send my Sea-Monkey kit(s) and my FREE supplies and guarantee. I must be 100% satisfied or you will refund my money. I enclose $1.00 plus 30¢ shipping charges for each kit.

Send _____ kit(s) ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order
(No C.O.D.'s Please) Total amount enclosed $_____

Name .....
Address .....
City ..... State ..... Zip .....

☐ SUPER-RUSH ORDERS (50¢ extra)

DISCOVER THE HIDDEN SECRETS OF NATURE'S MOST EXOTIC AND MYSTERIOUS HOUSE PLANT!

The VENUS' FLY TRAP

- **See how it lures, traps, eats and digests insects up to 20 times it's size.**
- **Learn how you can actually train it with a pencil to perform only for you.**
- **Feed it raw hamburger from your hand.**
- **Experiment with it at home or school.**

The Venus Fly Trap will grow easily in your home. It blooms into a bright green leafed plant with pink and white flowers, in only 3-4 weeks and produces 6-12 traps per plant. Each pack comes with soil, bulbs and a complete instruction booklet, filled with fascinating facts and hints. Mail in this coupon today and start a Venus Fly Trap garden of your own. You'll be Delighted!

only $1.00

2-Plant Pack—$1.35
4-Plant Pack—$2.25
Mirobar Sales Corp. Dept. CWH-102
964 Third Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

Mirobar Sales Corp.
Dept. CWH-102
964 Third Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

Please send my Venus Fly Trap including soil, bulbs and instruction booklet at once.

2-bulb pack — $1.00 + 35¢ postage and handling
4-bulb pack — $2.00 + 25¢ postage and handling
☐ RUSH ORDERS add 25 cents.

Name .....
Address .....
City ..... State ..... Zip .....

New York State Residents add sales tax.

HORROR TALES

CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER 1972 VOL. 4 NO. 6

BLOODY NIGHTMARE 4

A unique and gutsy tale of total shock in a house without doors.

THE GHOUL 9

An unusual and gruesome tale of a surgeon who roams the dead quiet cemeteries in search of a fresh cadaver.

THE UNKNOWN 14

An incredible narrative about strange experiences in dreams and ESP.

STRANGE GHOSTS 19

Voyage into the smelly pit of bloody horror and experience the unforgettable.

THE MAD BOWLER 27

A gory account of a bowler who played for blood.

THE WAX WITCH 33

A stark and terrifying yarn about witches and sorcerers who reached out from beyond the grave.

THE ATOMIC MONSTERS 40

Weird and strange is the effect of an atomic holocaust in the very near future.

WEIRD VENGEANCE 47

The horror-laden revenge of a man who expunged those responsible for his years behind bars.

CARL BURGOS, Editor IRVING FASS, Art Director
EZRA JACKSON, Art Editor

HORROR TALES IS PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY EERIE PUBLICATIONS, INC., 222 PARK AVE. SOUTH, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10003. THE PUBLISHER ASSUMES NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR UNSOLICITED MATERIAL. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO PERSONS LIVING OR DEAD IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. COPYRIGHT 1972 UNDER UNIVERSAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTIONS.

SINGLE-COPY PRICE 60¢. APPLICATION TO MAIL AT SECOND-CLASS RATES IS PENDING AT NEW YORK, N. Y. PRINTED IN U.S.A.

THE BLOODY NIGHTMARE

THE GHOUL

THE MAD BOWLER

the BLOODY NIGHTMARE

And THAT EVENING, THE HOUSE WATCHES A STRANGE SCENE...
MR. MORGAN! WAKE UP! YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME!
WHAT ARE YOU BABBLING ABOUT AT THIS HOUR, BATES?

THEY HAVE COME TO ME AGAIN! MISS ABIGAIL AND MISS HESTER HAVE ORDERED ME TO KILL YOU BOTH!
THE TWO OLD SPINSTERS WHO OWNED THE HOUSE BEFORE US? WHY THEY'VE BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS!

I KNOW! BUT I WARN YOU, SIR, THEY'LL PLAGUE ME UNTIL I MURDER YOU!
GO TO BED, BATES! YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS!

BATES LEFT ARNOLD MORGAN THINKING...
THE OLD FOOL REALLY THINKS THOSE TWO HAGS ARE ORDERING HIM TO KILL ME! YOU'D THINK I HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE WITH EMMA! BUT...

THAT'S IT! IF I COULD PERSUADE HIM TO KILL EMMA--AND IT CAN BE DONE!

AND THE FOLLOWING NIGHT HE TRIED...
LISTEN, BATES... I AM THE SPIRIT OF YOUR OLD MISTRESS! THE WOMAN IN THE HOUSE MUST DIE! SHE HAS INTRUDED INTO OUR DOMAIN!
WH...?

KILL
KILL
KILL
KILL
KILL
KILL
KILL

YES, ARNOLD MORGAN'S PLAN WAS A GOOD PLAN...
BATES! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? PUT THAT DOWN...
YOU SHALL BE AT REST, MISS ABIGAIL! IN ONE MOMENT, YOU SHALL KNOW PEACE AGAIN!

IT WAS A SUCCESSFUL PLAN TOO!

ARNOLD MORGAN ENJOYED THE MORNING AFTER...
I--I COULD NOT HELP IT! THE VOICES... THEY TORMENTED ME...
DON'T WORRY, BATES--THE WORLD IS BETTER OFF WITHOUT HER!

And SO THE HOUSE WAS QUIET FOR AWHILE... BUT ONLY FOR A WHILE...
GADS! IT'S TOO QUIET IN THIS CURSED PLACE...

IT CAME TO LIFE VERY SOON...
YAAH-H!
LEAVE THIS HOUSE BEFORE YOU ARE KILLED BY BATES! WE WILL PERMIT NO STRANGERS HERE!

IT... IT WAS ONLY AN ILLUSION... A WAKING NIGHTMARE! I'VE BEEN ALONE TOO MUCH HERE--GOT TO REST--GET SOME SLEEP!

BUT AS DAYS PASSED, ARNOLD MORGAN'S "NIGHTMARES" DIDN'T...
LEAVE THIS HOUSE OR BATES SHALL KILL YOU!
KILL YOU... KILL YOU...
STOP! STOP! I CAN'T GO ON THIS WAY! LEAVE ME ALONE!

AND NEXT MORNING, HE TOOK A LONG LOOK AT BATES...
HE DOES LOOK MAD AND TORMENTED... AS IF HE IS WAITING TO KILL ME... BUT IF I COULD DESTROY THE SPIRITS...

THEY SAY THAT THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD CAN BE DESTROYED BY DESTROYING THEIR LIKENESSES!

YES! IF I BURN THEM I'LL BE FREE OF SUDDEN DEATH!
NO! NO! YOU MUSTN'T! YOU CAN'T...

IT'S WORKING! IT'S WORKING!
HAHAHAHA

BURN AND DIE! THIS HOUSE IS MINE NOW... MINE ALONE! NOBODY... NOTHING CAN TAKE IT FROM ME!

BUT THE HOUSE WAS NOT TO BE SILENCED! ARNOLD MORGAN HADN'T FIGURED EVERYTHING!
KILL HIM, BATES! LET HIM FEEL THE COLD STEEL CUTTING INTO HIS EVIL HEART!

DIE!

HAVE I SERVED YOU WELL, MISTRESS?
YOU MAY SERVE ME FOREVER, BATES... IN THIS HOUSE, WHERE I ALONE AM MISTRESS!

BUT EMMA MORGAN HADN'T FIGURED CORRECTLY EITHER...
OH, NO! NO!
DID YOU THINK YOU COULD ESCAPE FROM YOUR BELOVED HUSBAND SO EASILY?

WE SHALL REIGN TOGETHER IN THIS HOUSE! AND BATES SHALL BE OUR FAITHFUL SERVANT!
THEN EVEN IN DEATH WE ARE CHAINED TO EACH OTHER... EVEN IN DEATH!

MISS ABIGAIL-- MISS HESTER-- REST IN PEACE! MY MISSION IS DONE!
YES, THE HOUSE IS... A HOUSE WITHOUT AN EXIT!
THE END

THE GHOUL

SUSANNE HAS BEEN DEAD FOR THREE MONTHS! YES--THREE MONTHS OF DOUBT! BUT THAT IS ALL OVER NOW, FOR I KNOW I HAVE NOW SUCCEEDED! ONLY WHY DOESN'T SHE OPEN HER EYES???
COULD I HAVE MADE AN ERROR?
NO! IT TAKES TIME FOR HER TO BECOME AWARE OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED! I'VE DONE ALL I CAN--
WAIT--WAIT! ALL MY LIFE I'VE WAITED...
I'LL NEVER FORGET HER...HOW BEAUTIFUL AND UNDERSTANDING SHE WAS...
AT LAST, DARLING! AFTER TODAY...I'LL BE RECOGNIZED AS A GREAT SURGEON AND THEN WE'LL BE MARRIED!
IT WAS WORTH WAITING FOR, LARRY!
I, LAWRENCE ROMAINE, HAD DISCOVERED A SURGICAL TECHNIQUE THAT COULD ISOLATE AND CUT OUT ANY ORGAN OF THE BODY THAT WAS DISEASED--TO BE REPLACED BY ANOTHER ORGAN FROM THE ORGAN BANK! ONE HOUR LATER...
THE PATIENT SHALL LIVE!
YES, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN WONDERFUL, EXCEPT THAT MY WORLD CAME TO AN END THE VERY NEXT MORNING, FOR SUSANNE, YOU SEE--DIED OF A HEART ATTACK!
THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO, LARRY! YOU HAVE TO LIVE AND CARRY ON! SHE'D HAVE WANTED IT THAT WAY!
SUSANNE... MY SUSANNE...
I'LL NOT BE CHEATED OUT OF OUR LOVE, MY DARLING, I PROMISE YOU I'LL DEDICATE MY LIFE TO THIS TASK! YOU'LL COME BACK!

PERHAPS MY MIND DID CRACK... BUT MY CONVICTIONS WERE NEVER STRONGER OR SANER... I PREPARED THE NECESSARY ARRANGEMENTS, AND ONE WEEK LATER...
THIS NEW CADAVER HAS ONLY BEEN RECENTLY BURIED!
THE HEART! STRONG... DURABLE...
DISCOVERIES! GREAT ONES! BUT YET, SECRET ONES... DISCOVERIES THAT WOULD MAKE MY PRECIOUS, DEAD SUSANNE ALIVE AGAIN! I DUG HER OUT OF THE COFFIN...
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, DEAREST!
I SET UP A PRIVATE LABORATORY IN A DESOLATE HOUSE AWAY FROM THE CITY...
YOU'RE NEVER MORE BEAUTIFUL... NOR MORE DESIRABLE!
NEXT I PUT MY THEORY INTO PRACTICE... MARCH 24-- AM TRYING TO MASSAGE THE CIRCULATION ROUTES TO THE LEFT VENTRICLE...
I MUST KEEP TRYING!
APRIL 14 -- STILL NO RESULTS...
PERHAPS MORE OXYGEN...
MAY 9-- HAVE MODIFIED STIMULUS CHARGES AND HAVE INSTITUTED A NEW VITALIZING PROCESS! THIS MAY PROVE TO BE THE CRUCIAL POINT!
YES... THERE'S A DEFINITE BEAT! THE HEART IS ALIVE!

MAY 11... I AM PROCEEDING TO START MY REPLACEMENT TECHNIQUE! HEART IS FRESH AND UNCHANGED! BEAT IS STRONGER AND SHOWS NO ABNORMAL ACTIVITY...
IT SEEMS TO BE REDDER AND LARGER!
... FOR NOW I HAD TAKEN OUT SUSANNE'S DECAYED HEART AND ATTACHED THE MAIN BLOOD ROUTES TO THE CADAVER'S HEART! MAY 14 -- SHE BREATHES!
HER CHEST... RISING AND FALLING... GOOD!
MAY 21 -- HAVE ENLARGED THE BLOOD ROUTES HEART-BEAT INCREASING IN VOLUME!
CAN'T CONCENTRATE ON MY NOTES... HEART-BEAT LOUDER!
MAY 23... THERE'S A VERY DEFINITE PARALLEL BETWEEN THE HEART'S COLOR AND THE DEGREE OF SUSANNE'S REJUVINATION! THE REDDER THE HEART, THE CLOSER SUSANNE WILL BE TO LIFE! I AM INCREASING VOLTAGE...
IT'S TIME TO PLACE IT INSIDE SUSANNE'S BODY! THIS IS IT!
MUST KEEP CALM! NOW... QUICKLY!

NOW I WAIT... WAIT FOR SUSANNE TO COME TO LIFE! AND SUDDENLY...
SUSANNE... SUSANNE...
I LOOK INTO HER EYES... THAT SHINE WITH DEATH! HER FACE IS EXPRESSIONLESS...
SUSANNE... SPEAK! SAY SOMETHING!
I BACKED AWAY FROM MY LOVER-CORPSE... AND I WAITED AS SHE SLOWLY SHUFFLED TOWARD ME...
COME, DARLING! OH, COME!
NO... IT WAS NOT TO ME THAT SHE WAS WALKING, IT WAS TO SOMETHING ELSE! IT WAS A CORPSE... FETID AND EARTH-CRACKED!
NO!
A DEAD CORPSE WITHOUT A HEART... WHOSE ROTTED HANDS HELD SUSANNE IN A GESTURE OF LOVE...
IT-- CAN'T BE!!
HELPLESS AND HORRIFIED, I SEE TWO DEAD THINGS KISSING... TWO DECAYED THINGS TOUCHING LIPS OF LOVE...
I HEAR A SNAP! IT WAS MY BRAIN, BUT I KNOW WHAT I DID... KNOW WHAT HAPPENED...
SUSANNE... HAS... HIS... HEART...
And THE HEART STILL LOVES ITS BODY!
The End

the UNKNOWN

SOME KINDS OF PSYCHIC FOREKNOWLEDGE may involve no more than telepathy. Such, for example, are *arrival cases,* where a person "going a journey" is seen or heard arriving at his destination when not yet there. Afterwards he arrives in person, having been announced, as it were, by his spectral double. In Norway, such a forerunner is apparently a well-known phenomenon and is called a *Vardogr.*

Some arrival cases appear to be definitely psychic, but others may perhaps result from mere anticipation. As examples of foreknowledge they are on the low rungs of the ladder, and need not detain us.

Another type of foreknowledge is illustrated by the following case reported by the Italian psychical researcher, Ernesto Bozzano, and summarized as here presented, by Charles Richet in *Thirty Years of Psychical Research:*

"Giovanni de Figueroa, one of the most brilliant fencing masters of Palermo, had a most vivid dream and told his wife all that he had seen: a road white with dust; a large cultivated field, a rustic shed with a cart and harness; a peasant wearing dark-colored trousers and a black hat, who invites M. de Figueroa to come in. They enter a small stable full of mud and dung. At the other end of the stable some winding stone stairs. A mule tethered to a movable manger obstructs the passage-way. M. de F. causes the mule to be pushed aside and mounts the stairs. At the top of the staircase is a room with a wooden floor and bundles of maize, tomatoes, melons, and onions hanging from the ceiling. In this room, two women, one old, the other young, also a little girl, whose features were clearly seen and remembered. In the next room a double bed, very high off the ground, higher than M. de F. had ever seen.

"M. de F. and his wife thought much over this very clear and intricate dream, but could find no meaning in it (August, 1910).

"On the 12th of October of the same year M. de F. was asked to assist a fellow-townsman in a duel.

"They left, with the two seconds, in an automobile for Marano, a little place of whose very existence M. de F. did not know. As they were going through the country, M. de F. recognized the white road seen in his dream, and said to his companions, "I have seen this before, we shall come to a wooden house and shed." Then all the details of the dream were met with in reality — the peasant in dark trousers and black hat, the mule tethered to the manger that had to be displaced to allow them to reach the stairs, the upper room with the melons, onions, and maize, the three women, the high bed in the next room, etc. The sensation made on M. de F.'s mind was so strong that he says he completely forgot the duel about which he had come."

The following is still another type of experience as retold by G. N. M. Tyrrell in his *Personality of Man:* "On 24th May, 1930, Mr. E. G. Eames, a surgeon, was driving his car from St. Albans to London. He was a fast driver, and was in a hurry to reach London, where he had several operations to perform. But a small car, driven in a leisurely manner, in front of him kept him back. There was nothing to prevent him from overtaking the car and passing it, as he would certainly have done on any other occasion; nor was there reason for any apprehension about the car, which was being driven soberly and well. 'But on this occasion,' he says, 'I absolutely could not pass. Some exceedingly strong something insinuated into my subconscious brain that an accident was

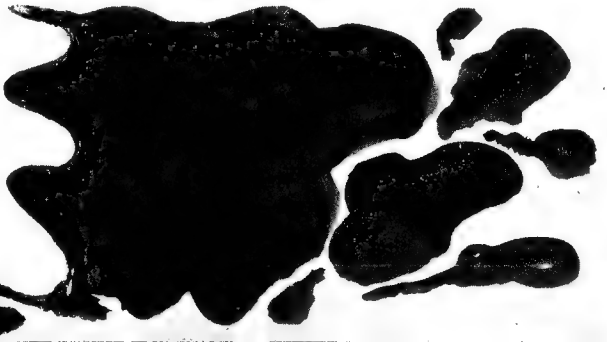
going to occur. It was definitely a force quite apart from, shall I say, earthly impressions.' A lorry was proceeding just in front of the car which Mr. Eames was following, when suddenly, a stationary car opened its door and blocked the way for the lorry, causing it to stop abruptly. The small car following the lorry crashed into it, and two of its occupants, a child and his mother, were badly cut. Mr. Eames, by being on the spot, was able to attend to the injuries of the mother and child and to take them in his own car to a nearby hospital.

"Mr. Eames adds at the end of his narrative: 'This is the third time in my life that I have felt these strong compelling forces or influences warning me of danger, and always I have been afterwards very deeply grateful that I have been forewarned.'"

The "second sight" of the Scottish Highlands and the Isle of Skye has produced many a tale of verified prevision. Andrew Lang presents some cases reported in 1897 in the *Journal* of the Caledonian Medical Society by Dr. Alastair Macgregor, "on the authority of the MSS. of his father, a minister in the island of Skye." One of these cases, as told by the son, is reproduced below together with introductory remarks that show how the elder Macgregor came to make his studies:

"The parishioners in Skye were evidently largely imbued with the Romanist-like belief in the powers of intercession vested in their clergyman; so when they had a 'warning' or 'vision' they usually consulted my father as to what they could do to prevent the coming disaster befalling their relatives or friends. In this way my father had the opportunity of noting down the minutiae of the 'warning' or 'vision' directly it was told him. Having had the advantage of a medical, previous to his theological, training, he was able to note down sound facts, unembellished by super-added imagination. Entering into this method of case-taking with a mind perfectly open, except for a slight touch of skepticism, he was greatly surprised to discover how very frequently realizations occurred exactly in conformance with the minutiae of the vision as detailed in his notebook. Finally, he was compelled to discard his skepticism, and to admit that some people had undoubtedly the uncanny gift. Almost the first case he took (Case X.) was that of a woman who had one day a vision of her son falling over a high rock at Uig, in Skye, with a sheep or lamb.

"Case X.—She heard her son exclaim in Gaelic, 'This is a fatal lamb for me. As her son lived several miles from Uig, and was a fisherman, realization seemed to my father very unlikely, but one month afterwards the realization occurred only too true. Unknown to his mother, who had warned him against having anything to do with sheep or lambs, the son one day, instead of going out in his boat, thought he would take a holiday inland, and went off to Uig, where a farmer enlisted his services in separating some lambs from the ewes. One of the lambs ran away, and the fisher lad ran headlong after it, and not looking where he was going, on catching the lamb was pulled by it to the edge of one of the very picturesque but exceedingly dangerous rocks at Uig. Too late realizing his critical position, he exclaimed. 'This is a fatal lamb for me,' but going with such an impetus he was unable to bring himself up in time, and along with the lamb, fell over into the ravine below, and was of course, killed on the spot. The farmer, when he saw the lad's danger, ran to his assistance, but was only in time to hear him cry out in Gaelic before disappearing over the brink of the precipice . . ." (1)

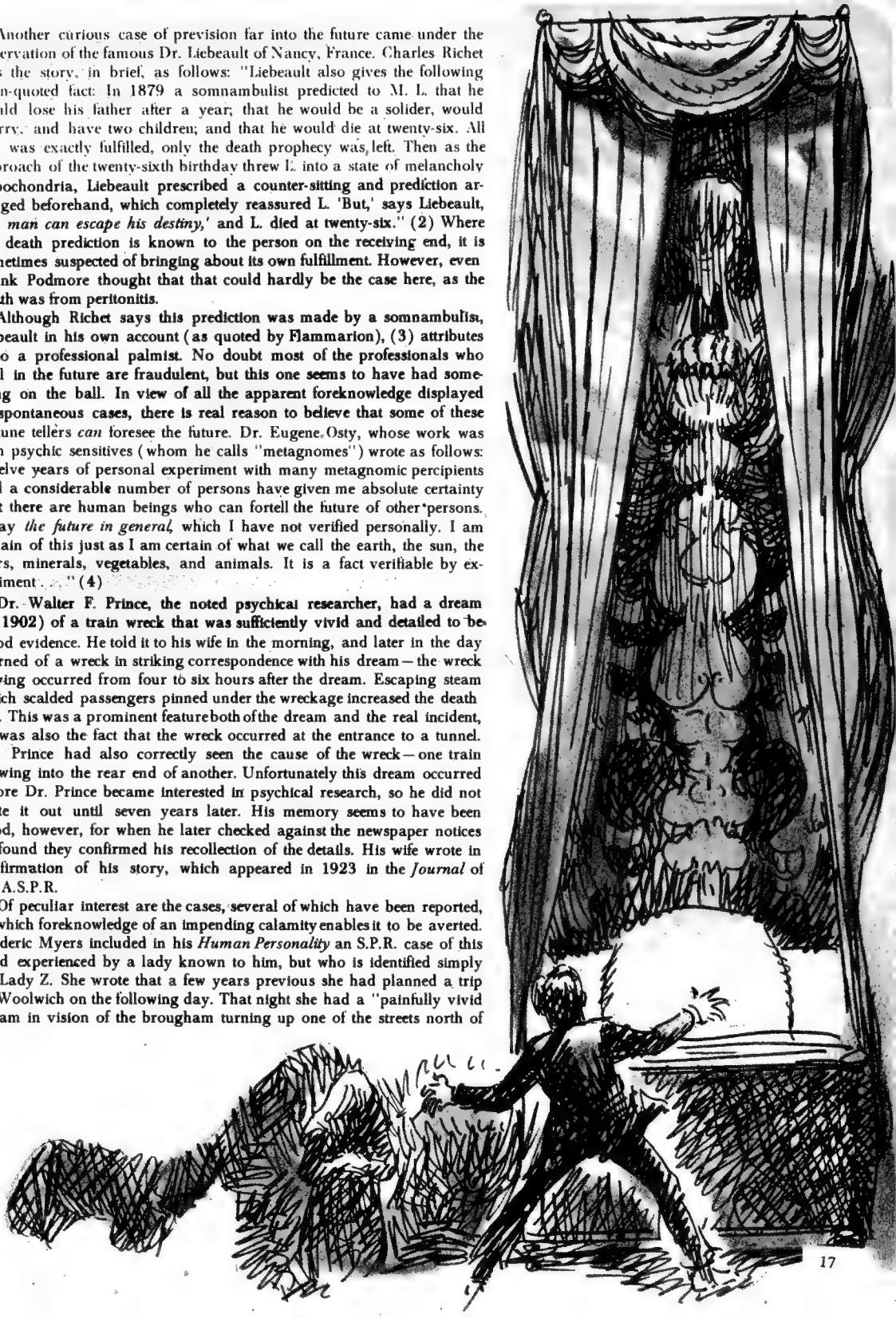


Another curious case of prevision far into the future came under the observation of the famous Dr. Liebeault of Nancy, France. Charles Richet tells the story, in brief, as follows: "Liebeault also gives the following often-quoted fact: In 1879 a somnambulist predicted to M. L. that he would lose his father after a year; that he would be a solider, would marry, and have two children; and that he would die at twenty-six. All this was exactly fulfilled, only the death prophecy was left. Then as the approach of the twenty-sixth birthday threw L. into a state of melancholy hypochondria, Liebeault prescribed a counter-sitting and prediction arranged beforehand, which completely reassured L. 'But,' says Liebeault, *no man can escape his destiny,'* and L. died at twenty-six." (2) Where the death prediction is known to the person on the receiving end, it is sometimes suspected of bringing about its own fulfillment. However, even Frank Podmore thought that that could hardly be the case here, as the death was from peritonitis.

Although Richet says this prediction was made by a somnambulist, Liebeault in his own account (as quoted by Flammarion), (3) attributes it to a professional palmist. No doubt most of the professionals who deal in the future are fraudulent, but this one seems to have had something on the ball. In view of all the apparent foreknowledge displayed in spontaneous cases, there is real reason to believe that some of these fortune tellers *can* foresee the future. Dr. Eugene Osty, whose work was with psychic sensitives (whom he calls "metagnomes") wrote as follows: Twelve years of personal experiment with many metagnomic percipients and a considerable number of persons have given me absolute certainty that there are human beings who can fortell the future of other persons. I say *the future in general,* which I have not verified personally. I am certain of this just as I am certain of what we call the earth, the sun, the stars, minerals, vegetables, and animals. It is a fact verifiable by experiment . . ." (4)

Dr. Walter F. Prince, the noted psychical researcher, had a dream (in 1902) of a train wreck that was sufficiently vivid and detailed to be good evidence. He told it to his wife in the morning, and later in the day learned of a wreck in striking correspondence with his dream—the wreck having occurred from four to six hours after the dream. Escaping steam which scalded passengers pinned under the wreckage increased the death toll. This was a prominent feature both of the dream and the real incident, as was also the fact that the wreck occurred at the entrance to a tunnel. Dr. Prince had also correctly seen the cause of the wreck—one train plowing into the rear end of another. Unfortunately this dream occurred before Dr. Prince became interested in psychical research, so he did not write it out until seven years later. His memory seems to have been good, however, for when he later checked against the newspaper notices he found they confirmed his recollection of the details. His wife wrote in confirmation of his story, which appeared in 1923 in the *Journal* of the A.S.P.R.

Of peculiar interest are the cases, several of which have been reported, in which foreknowledge of an impending calamity enables it to be averted. Frederic Myers included in his *Human Personality* an S.P.R. case of this kind experienced by a lady known to him, but who is identified simply as Lady Z. She wrote that a few years previous she had planned a trip to Woolwich on the following day. That night she had a "painfully vivid dream in vision of the brougham turning up one of the streets north of



Piccadilly; and then of myself standing on the pavement and holding my child, our old coachman falling on his head on the road,—his hat smashed in." Next morning, however, she set out, and, as she says, "all went well until we reached Piccadilly on the return journey. Then I saw that other coachmen were looking at us; and looking through the glass front of the brogham I saw the coachman was leaning back in his seat, as though the horse were pulling violently, of which, however, I felt no sign. We turned up Down Street. He retained his attitude. My dream flashed back upon me. I called to him to stop, jumped out, caught hold of my child, and called to a policeman to catch the coachman. Just as he did so the coachman swayed and fell off the box. If I had been in the least lessprompt, he would have fallen just as I saw him in my dream. I found afterwards that the poor man had been suffering from a serious attack of diarrhoea on the previous day, and had gradually fainted from exhaustion during the drive home." She adds, "In my dream the coachman actually fell on his head; the crushing of his hat on the road being the most vivid point of the dream."

A business-like informant once delighted Edmund Gurney by referring to something as happening "as per presentiment." In the above case, the coachman's fall did not happen as per presentiment, but apparently this was only because of the steps taken to prevent it. One can either regard this as evidence that events are not all predetermined, or can simply assume that the dream took the form that it did merely as a warning to take action.

There have been many cases where definite warnings were given which were apparently psychic, some of which were acted upon and some of which were not. In most instances, the person receiving the presentiment could participate or not, as he chose.

In many of these cases, chance might be a sufficient explanation were it not for the compelling force of the premonition, and the absolute sense of impending doom that it gives to an otherwise normal person. In an old case reported in 1897 in the *Journal* of the S.P.R., a little girl had gone for a short walk to visit the railway garden, a "narrow strip of ground between the seawall and the railway embankment, which was closed by a gate at either end." The mother says, "A few minutes after her departure I distinctly heard a voice, at it were, within me, say, 'Send for her back or something dreadful will happen to her. At the same moment I was seized with violent trembling, and a feeling of great terror took possession of me." She persuaded a reluctant servant, who thought it all foolishness, to go after the girl. Meanwhile the mother says that "the terror which so unaccountably possessed me seemed to increase, and I feared that I should never see my child again alive." The child, upon her return, wanted to know if she had to stay in the house. The mother said she could go anywhere except where she had first intended going. For, she continues, "I distinctly felt that there was still danger in the place from which I had recalled her . . . No sooner had she quitted the house than all anxiety on her account passed away. I thought no more about it, nor reflected on what might have been a foolish panic; it vanished from my mind like a dream . . ."

The same afternoon, an engine and tender ran off the rails, killing three of the crew, and falling in the spot where the little girl had intended sitting. The story was told eighteen years after the event. It is impossible to say whether all the details are correct, but the strange terror felt by the mother appears to have been very real.

"HELLO, EVERYBODY! HERE'S YOUR LITTLE PAL, THE SHADOWLESS ONE, AGAIN WITH A DELIGHTFULLY WEIRD TALE TO TURN YOUR BLOOD TO WATER AND SET YOUR TEETH CHATTERING! HERE GOES! IT SEEMS THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN IN THE TOWN OF FURSBY, ENGLAND, WHO WAS VERY INTERESTED IN SPIRITUALISM, AND HIS PURSUIT OF THIS WAS TO LEAD HIM IN SEARCH OF THE BURIED TREASURE BELONGING TO THE...

STRANGE GHOSTS

OSCAR FRAGA

GEORGE BLAKE CONSULTED EVERY MEDIUM HE COULD FIND IN HIS EFFORT TO PIERCE THE VEIL OF THE BEYOND! ONE EVENING, HE VISITED A WOMAN OF REMARKABLE CLAIRVOYANT POWERS WHO HAD AN EXCITING MESSAGE FOR HIM...

I FEEL THE SPIRITS TRYING TO CONTACT YOU... BUT I ALSO SEE DANGER... THAT IS ALL NOW...

TELL ME MORE... MORE!

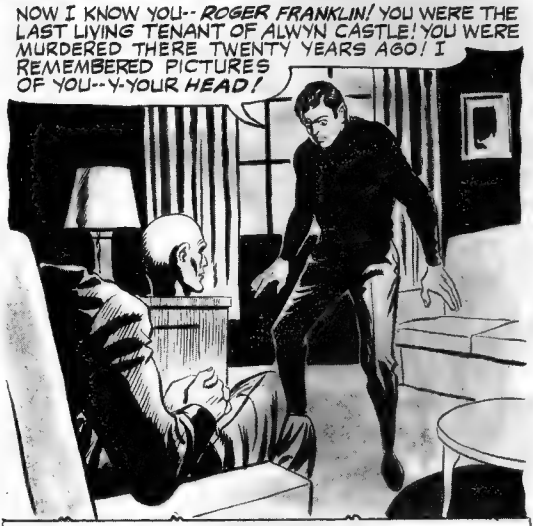
THE FOLLOWING EVENING, BLAKE WAS ALONE AT HOME WHEN HE HAD AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR...

MR. BLAKE... MAY I COME IN?

YES, OF COURSE! SAY-Y-- YOU LOOK FAMILIAR! I'VE SEEN A PICTURE OF YOU SOMEWHERE!

MR. BLAKE, YOU HAVE HEARD OF THE "ALWYN TREASURE", OF COURSE!
YES, THAT IS THE LEGENDARY HOARD SUPPOSEDLY BROUGHT BACK BY THE CRUSADERS AND HIDDEN IN ALWYN CASTLE! MANY PEOPLE HAVE HUNTED FOR IT BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS! PERHAPS IT DOES NOT EVEN EXIST!
OH, BUT IT DOES! THAT'S WHAT I'VE COME TO TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT!
ANOTHER TREASURE HUNTING EXPEDITION?
NOT EXACTLY! LET ME EXPLAIN... BUT FIRST LET ME MAKE MYSELF COMFORTABLE!
CERTAINLY! HAVE A CHAIR!

AS BLAKE STARED IN UNBELIEF, HIS VISITOR REMOVED HIS HEAD...
AH, THIS IS BETTER--


NOW I KNOW YOU-- ROGER FRANKLIN! YOU WERE THE LAST LIVING TENANT OF ALWYN CASTLE! YOU WERE MURDERED THERE TWENTY YEARS AGO! I REMEMBERED PICTURES OF YOU--Y-YOUR HEAD!

YES, MILDRED CUT OFF MY HEAD WHILE I WAS ASLEEP! SHE WAS AN AVARICIOUS AND VINDICTIVE WOMAN! YOU SEE, I HAD LOCATED THE CRUSADERS' TREASURE AND I WOULDN'T LET HER SPENDTHRIFT CLAWS ON IT! I WAS AFRAID TO, AND BESIDES IT WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN FAIR TO MY FRIEND, THE BLACK KNIGHT!
THE BLACK KNIGHT-- YOU HAVE SEEN HIM?

"OF COURSE! LET ME TELL YOU HOW IT ALL BEGAN... LIKE MANY BEFORE, I SOUGHT THE LEGENDARY GOLD BUT FOUND NOTHING! MILDRED WOULD GIVE ME NO PEACE...
GET BUSY AND LOOK FOR THAT TREASURE... WE NEED THE MONEY!
BUT, MILDRED--

"SO I USED TO TAKE WALKS ALONE FROM HER, THE GHOST OF THE FAMOUS BLACK KNIGHT WAS NO STPANGER TO ME..."
GREETINGS VARLET!
GOOD EVENING YOUR LORDSHIP!
"AFTER A WHILE WE GOT TO BE VERY FRIENDLY AND I'D TELL HIM MY TROUBLES...
MY WIFE GETS WORSE! EVERY DAY SHE HOUNDS ME FOR MONEY
I CAN SHOW YOU WHERE THE CRUSADERS' TREASURE IS, BUT YOU'D HAVE TO TAKE IT AWAY FROM THOSE WHO GUARD IT!
"I SAW VISIONS OF WEALTH-- FREEDOM-- HAPPINESS..."
YOU CAN? LEAD ME TO IT.. PLEASE.. I BESEECH YOU!
"SO MY FRIEND LED ME THROUGH STRANGE PASSAGES TO THE DIM FOUNDATIONS OF THE CASTLE..."
YOU MAY BE MAKING A MISTAKE, RANKIN! YOU WON'T LIKE WHAT YOU WILL SEE DOWN HERE!
I JUST WANT THE GOLD--THE GOLD
"BENEATH THE LOWEST DUNGEON HE POINTED TO A TIME-WORN STONE IN THE FLOOR..."
THERE, MORTAL, LIES THE FABULOUS CRUSADERS' TREASURE, SIEZE IT AT YOUR OWN RISK!
BLAKE'S EERIE VISITOR PAUSED, OBVIOUSLY AGITATED, AND HIS HAND REACHED TOWARD HIS HEAD ON THE TABLE...
IT UPSETS ME WHEN I EVEN THINK OF WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT! MIND IF I HAVE A CIGARETTE?
THE BLACK KNIGHT VANISHED AND MY HEART BEAT LIKE A HAMMER AS I ROLLED BACK THE STONE...
AT LAST...THE GOLD IS MINE!

"I NEVER THOUGHT I'D EVER GAZE ON HADES, BUT MY HEART ALMOST STOPPED WHEN I LOOKED INTO THE BRILLIANT GLARE OF THE OPENING...
A·A·AHHHHH·H!
"I QUICKLY PUT THE STONE BACK AND FLED IN TERROR..."
"I TRIED TO EXPLAIN TO MILDRED, BUT...
I KNOW WHERE THE TREASURE IS, BUT I CAN'T TOUCH IT!
FOOL!
"FOR WEEKS SHE GAVE ME NO REST..."
YOU KNOW WHERE IT IS, YET, YOU WITHOLD IT JUST TO SPITE ME!
I CAN'T, I TELL YOU! THOSE AWFUL CREATURES!
"NOTHING COULD MOVE ME, SO GREAT WAS MY TERROR, SO, AT LENGTH, IN MURDEROUS FRUSTRATION, SHE, WROUGHT VENGEANCE ON ME WHILE I SLEPT...
I'LL FIX YOU-- I'LL GET EVEN!
"BUT EVEN AS SHE SEVERED MY HEAD, MY IDEA OF REVENGE WAS BORN, MY DYING LIPS WHISPERED..."
LOOK UNDER THE MIDDLE STONE IN THE LOWEST CRYPT UNDER THE DUNGEON--
"BEFORE MY BODY WAS EVEN COLD, MILDRED WAS CLAWING AT THE STONE...
NOW I'LL HAVE ALL THE MONEY FOR MYSELF!

"BUT WHEN SHE LOOKED INTO THE APERTURE, SHE TOPPLED OVER, DEAD FROM HEART FAILURE..."
A-HG-HH!

NOW HERE, MR. BLAKE, COMES THE TWIST! AS SOON AS MILDRED DIED, THE HORRIBLE DEMONS GUARDING THE TREASURE WELCOMED HER AS A KINDRID SPIRIT, SO SHE MOVED IN WITH THEM AND HAS HAD POSSESSION OF THE GOLD EVER SINCE!
FANTASTIC!

"BUT SHE STILL MAKES MY LIFE MISERABLE... EVEN IN THE SPIRIT WORLD..."
YOU LOAFER! WHAT ARE YOU HANGING AROUND HERE FOR?
OH, LET ME ALONE, MILDRED!

SO THE BLACK KNIGHT AND I DECIDED TO GIVE AWAY THE SECRET SO SOMEONE CAN FIND THE GOLD AND TAKE IT AWAY FROM HER! WE PICKED YOU! MEET US AT ALWYN CASTLE TOMORROW NIGHT!
YES! I WILL!

'TILL THEN... GOODBYE, MR. BLAKE!

HE'S DISAPPEARED! WAS ALL THIS TRUE--OR A HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE?

NEXT DAY, GEORGE BLAKE CONFIDES HIS WEIRD EXPERIENCE TO ANNE, HIS FIANCEE, BUT SHE IS FEARFUL OF THE WHOLE BUSINESS...
OH, GEORGE, IT'S AWFUL! DON'T GO NEAR THAT HORRIBLE CASTLE! IT'S HAUNTED! NO GOOD WILL COME TO YOU!
BUT, ANNE... THINK OF ALL THE MONEY--

THAT NIGHT BLAKE TURNED HIS EAGER STEPS TOWARD THE FORBIDDING GREY WALLS OF ALWYN CASTLE
WITHIN THE VAULTED DARKNESS TWO WRAITHS AWAITED HIM...
H-HERE I AM! WILL YOU SHOW ME THE WAY TO THE TREASURE?
YES, THAT IS WHY WE MADE THIS APPOINTMENT WITH YOU!
FOR ONLY THE SECOND TIME IN HISTORY WE WILL SHOW MORTAL MAN THE LOCATION OF THE HUGE RICHES WRESTED BY MY VALIANT CRUSADERS FROM THE MOSLEMS A THOUSAND YEARS AGO!
And LATER...
THAT STONE MARKS THE PLACE!
WHEN YOU COME TOMORROW BY DAYLIGHT, BRING SOME FRIENDS BECAUSE MILDRED ISN'T GOING TO GIVE UP HER TREASURE WITHOUT A BATTLE!
BLAKE, TORN BETWEEN HORROR OF THE UNKNOWN AND GREED FOR THE GOLD, LEAVES THE CASTLE...
WHY SHOULD I BRING OTHERS? THEN THE SECRET WILL BE OUT AND I'LL HAVE TO SHARE WITH THEM!
SO HE GOT TOGETHER THE TOOLS HE NEEDED AND NEXT AFTERNOON HE RETURNED TO THE CASTLE ALONE...
BUT ONCE INSIDE, MILDRED'S BATTLE AGAINST BLAKE BEGAN WHEN HE FELL INTO A YAWNING HOLE...
OOF! NEARLY BROKE MY LEG! THAT HOLE WASN'T THERE YESTERDAY!
THEN...
THESE BATS! THEY WEREN'T HERE EITHER! GET AWAY!

FINALLY BLAKE REACHED THE LOWEST CRYPT...
AH! NOW TO GET TO WORK! I'LL BE RICH!
BUT MILDRED HADN'T GIVEN UP! AS IF CAST BY UNSEEN HANDS, STONES BOMBARDED THE FRIGHTENED MAN!
HE WAS STUNNED! LATER WHEN HE CAME TO...
OH, MY HEAD! GLAD MY LAMP IS STILL ON--
I'M NOT GOING TO LET THIS THING SCARE ME! I'M GOING TO GET THE TREASURE COME WHAT MAY!
WITH TREMBLING FINGERS, THE EXCITED MAN LIFTED THE STONE...
...AND OUT CAME MILDRED!
AI EEEE!
YOU WERE A FOOL TO COME ALONE! IT IS AFTER DARK NOW AND YOU ARE AT THE MERCY OF THE SPIRIT WORLD! COME OUT, BOYS! DAMNIA-THUT! BLEEZE!--
MILDRED'S PACK OF LEERING DEMONS THRONGED GLEEFULLY UP OUT OF THE OPENING...

TERRIFIED, BLAKE TOOK TO HIS HEELS, BUT THEY FOLLOWED...
I HAVE ONE HEADLESS GOOD-FOR-NOTHING HERE! I'LL FIX IT SO YOU WILL KEEP HIM COMPANY!
BEWILDERED, HE FOUND HIMSELF HIGH UP ON THE CASTLE BATTLEMENTS...
GET AWAY! GET AWAY!
OVER YOU GO!
BLAKE LOST HIS BALANCE AND PLUNGED DOWNWARD...
MODERN ELECTRIC WIRES FOR THE VILLAGE RAN CLOSE TO THE CASTLE WALLS! MILDRED GRABBED ONE AND HELD IT IN POSITION AS BLAKE DESCENDED...
THIS WILL DO VERY NICELY!
SO, AFTER THAT, NOT TWO, BUT THREE EERIE FIGURES WALKED THE BATTLEMENTS AT NIGHT--THE BLACK KNIGHT AND TWO HEADLESS FRIENDS...
WE'VE GOT TO GET EVEN WITH MILDRED! WHOM SHALL WE GIVE THE SECRET TO NEXT? HOW ABOUT THIS PERSON--THE ONE READING...
LOOK OUT, DEAR READER, IF YOU'RE TEMPTED TO GO LOOKING FOR THAT TREASURE, YOU CAN'T SAY THAT THE NAMELESS ONE DIDN'T WARN YOU! HEH! HEH!

FRED MARTIN TAUGHT HIS WIFE, MARJORIE, HOW TO BOWL! HER LOVE FOR THE GAME GREW TO THE EXTENT THAT SHE NEGLECTED HER HUSBAND, HER CHILDREN AND HER HOME!

THE MAD BOWLER

HARD DAY AT THE OFFICE? WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE KIDDING, FRED MARTIN!
STOP IT, MARJ! I MEET PEOPLE... MAKE CONTACTS... IT MIGHT MEAN BETTER MONEY!
CONTACTS, EH! AND... AS FOR MONEY... WE'RE GOING TO START SAVING SOME RIGHT AWAY... THE MONEY YOU'RE THROWING AWAY WITH YOUR STUPID BOWLING!
BUT, MARJ... LISTEN... BE REASONABLE...
YES... I'LL BE REASONABLE! THE KIDS NEED NEW CLOTHES! I HAVEN'T BOUGHT A NEW DRESS IN MONTHS! THAT'S REASONABLE... AND THAT'S WHERE THE MONEY IS GOING FROM NOW ON!

FRED ARGUED AND CAJOLED AND BEGGED BUT MARJORIE WAS FIRM! AS FOR FRED'S BOWLING... WELL HIS FRIENDS GOT THE STORY THE FOLLOWING EVENING...
HELLO! OH, JIM! NO, FRED IS NOT GOING BOWLING TONIGHT... SORRY... ONLY ON THURSDAY EVENINGS FROM NOW ON...

AND THAT WAS THAT! MARJ, KEPT FRED AT HOME EVERY EVENING UNTIL THURSDAY!
GOSH, FRED THE TEAM IS SUNK WITHOUT YOU!
SORRY, FELLOWS ...THAT'S HOW IT IS!
LISTEN ... I'VE GOT AN IDEA...
THAT NIGHT WHEN FRED GOT HOME HE INNOCENTLY SOUNDED OUT HIS WIFE...
SAY, MARJ, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO BOWLING WITH ME?
ME GO BOWLING! OVER MY DEAD BODY! I'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO!
FRED SAID NOTHING MORE ABOUT IT... AT LEAST NOT TO MARJ! THE NEXT THURSDAY EVENING...
THERE'S YOUR GANG IN THE CAR OUTSIDE, FRED! SAY... WHO ARE THOSE WOMEN WITH THEM?
THOSE ARE THE WIVES, DEAR! WELL, I'LL TRY TO BE HOME EARLY! SO LONG, HONEY!

MARJORIE QUICKLY BEGAN TO SPECULATE PERHAPS THERE WAS MORE BEHIND FRED'S BOWLING THAN MET THE EYE...
SO THEIR WIVES GO BOWLING TOO, EH? NOW WHAT WOULD HE BE DOING ALL ALONE?
NO, FRED NEVER HAD TOLD MARJORIE THAT THE WIVES WENT BOWLING... BUT ONLY BECAUSE THIS WAS THE VERY FIRST TIME THEY WENT!
HELLO... EVELYN? CAN YOU SIT WITH THE CHILDREN NEXT THURSDAY EVENING? YOU WILL?... THANKS, HONEY!
WHEN MARJORIE TOLD FRED SHE WAS GOING BOWLING WITH HIM, HE WAS DELIGHTED!
ANOTHER SPARE! THAT'S GREAT! YOUR SCORE IS 127... AND TWO FRAMES TO GO!
MARJORIE DID VERY WELL! EVERYONE COMPLIMENTED HER...
YOU HIT 153, MARJ! THAT'S TERRIFIC FOR A BEGINNER... ESPECIALLY A WOMAN!
JUST LIKE YOU MEN! YOU'RE NEVER WILLING TO GIVE A WOMAN ANY CREDIT!
ON THE WAY HOME, MARJORIE TALKED ONLY OF BOWLING! FRED SMILED TO HIMSELF! THE SCHEME HAD WORKED...
I'M COMING WITH YOU EVERY THURSDAY NIGHT, FRED! EVELYN, WILL SIT WITH THE CHILDREN!
I KNEY YOU'D LIKE IT, DEAR...
BOWLING
THE BOYS CALLED FRED AT THE OFFICE THE NEXT MORNING...
JIM! SHE'S COMING WITH ME EVERY WEEK NOW! BUT I'VE GOT TO GET HER TO LET ME GO BOWLING MORE OFTEN AGAIN!
WE'LL GET THE GALS TO ORGANIZE THEIR OWN LEAGUE, THEN NOTHING'LL KEEP HER HOME!
MARJORIE WAS MORE IMPATIENT THAN FRED FOR EVELYN TO SHOW UP THE NEXT THURSDAY NIGHT...
EVELYN, HONEY! I CAN'T STOP AND TALK TO YOU... WE'RE FORMING A WOMAN'S BOWLING LEAGUE TONIGHT...
BUT MARJORIE... I WAS HOPING WE COULD TALK FOR A WHILE...
S'LONG EVELYN, THANKS!

MARJORIE AND FRED DIDN'T GET HOME 'TIL ALMOST 1 A.M.!
SORRY IT'S SO LATE, DEAR! YOU'LL SIT FOR US AGAIN TOMORROW AND TUESDAY, WON'T YOU?
BUT, MAR ...
BE A PAL, EVELYN, SAY YES!
FOR ALMOST A MONTH EVELYN BABY SAT FOR MARJORIE THREE OR FOUR TIMES A WEEK! THEN ONE DAY...
CAN YOU ALSO MAKE IT NEXT MONDAY, EVELYN? WE'RE HAVING A TOURNAMENT!
I'M SORRY! NO MORE... I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE UP MY OWN LIFE JUST SO YOU CAN ENJOY YOURSELF!
SO MARJORIE HIRED A SITTER ... FRED DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THE SITTER BECAUSE HE WENT TO THE ALLEY FROM WORK...
GOSH, MRS. MARTIN, IT'S SORT OF LATE FOR ME TO BE OUT!
I'M SORRY, AGNES! FRED, GIVE HER THREE DOLLARS!
WHAT?
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME EVELYN COULDN'T COME?... THREE BUCKS FOR A GREEN KID TO STAY WITH THE CHILDREN!
GET USED TO IT, FRED... EVELYN CAN'T COME ANYMORE!...
WHY, IT'LL COST US NINE TO TWELVE BUCKS A WEEK! WE CAN'T DO IT, MARJ...
WHY NOT? WE CAN WIN THE MONEY BACK BY BETTING ON OURSELVES, CAN'T WE? DO YOU WANT TO GIVE UP THE LEAGUE?
THE LEAGUE... THAT'S ALL I EVER HEAR NOW! SURE I LOVE BOWLING... BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD A BABY-SITTER ON TOP OF EVERYTHING!
OH YES WE CAN! I'VE BEEN A HOUSEWIFE LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW HOW TO SAVE MONEY! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DO IT!
FRED LET THE MATTER DROP RIGHT THERE! BUT SHE'D BETTER SHOW HIM SHE COULD MANAGE... OR ELSE! THINGS STARTED CHANGING THE VERY NEXT DAY...
MARJ... WHAT IS THIS? THIS MEAT IS LOUSY...
IT'S NOT CHOICE CUT, DEAR! I'M TRYING TO SAVE MONEY ON FOOD FIRST OF ALL!

YES, MARJORIE BEGAN TO CUT EXPENSES RUTHLESSLY!

MARJ... WHAT IS THIS? I DON'T HAVE A SHIRT TO WEAR TO THE OFFICE!

I'M SORRY, FRED... I'M DOING THE LAUNDRY MYSELF NOW! I JUST HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO GET TO YOUR SHIRTS!

WHEN HE GOT HOME IN THE EVENING, FRED NOTICED SOMETHING ELSE, TOO...

MARJ... THIS HOUSE LOOKS LIKE A PIGSTY!

I'VE JUST BEEN TO BUSY LATELY IT SEEMS!

AND ONE EVENING WHEN HE CAME HOME EARLY, FRED FOUND HIS TWO CHILDREN CRYING...

DORA... BOBBIE?... WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHERE'S YOUR MOTHER?

OH DADDY... SOB! SOB! WE'RE SO GLAD YOU CAME HOME... SOB! WE DON'T KNOW WHERE MOMMY IS... SOB...

FRED TOOK THE KIDS INSIDE... THERE WAS NO FOOD IN THE HOUSE! FRED DASHED DOWN TO THE SUPERMARKET...

I TELL YOU, PAULA, THAT MARTIN IS IN THE BOWLING ALLEY AGAIN... SHE'S THERE EVERY AFTERNOON!

IT'S DISGUSTING!... BUT HER HUSBAND IS EQUALLY TO BLAME... I PITY THOSE TWO SWEET CHILDREN OF THEIRS!

FRED HEARD ENOUGH! HE RAN HOME... SAT AND WAITED FOR MARJORIE!

FRED! I HAD NO IDEA...

...THAT I'D BE HOME EARLY? THAT I'D LEARN WHY THE HOUSE IS A SHAMBLE! WHY THE KIDS ARE HUNGRY... LEFT ALL ALONE...

SAVING MONEY ARE YOU? FOR WHAT? FOR YOUR BOWLING... WHILE WE GO WITHOUT DECENT MEALS... WITHOUT A CLEAN HOME...

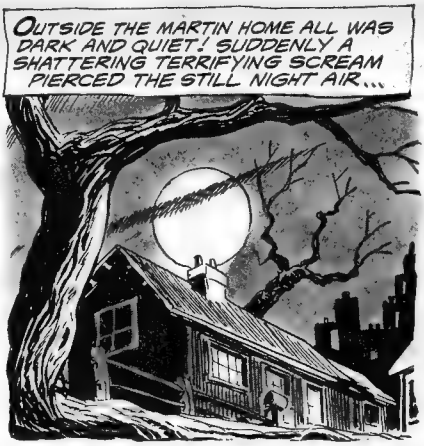
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME? I'M TIRED OF COOKING AND CLEANING!

THE ARGUMENT MOUNTED IN INTENSITY! MARJORIES TEMPER CRACKED FIRST! SHE HEAVED HER BOWLING BALL AT HIM! ENRAGED HE PICKED UP A CARVING KNIFE...

ALL RIGHT, MARJ... THAT DOES IT! THAT'S THE LAST TIME YOU'LL EVER THROW A BOWLING BALL...

NO, FRED... I DIDN'T MEAN IT... PLEASE, FRED... NO!!

FRED... NO...


OUTSIDE THE MARTIN HOME ALL WAS DARK AND QUIET! SUDDENLY A SHATTERING TERRIFYING SCREAM PIERCED THE STILL NIGHT AIR...

THE NEIGHBORING CITIZENS RAN TO THEIR WINDOWS! THERE WAS NOTHING TO BE SEEN EXCEPT A LONE LIGHT IN THE BATHROOM OF THE MARTIN HOME...

THE NEXT NIGHT, FRED SHOWED UP AS USUAL AT THE BOWLING ALLEYS! HIS FRIENDS DID NOT NOTICE THE GLAZED LOOK IN FRED'S EYES, THE WAY HE MOVED AS IN A TRANCE...
HI, FRED! SAY, THAT WAS SOME ARGUMENT YOU AND MARJ HAD LAST NIGHT! THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD WAS KEPT AWAKE!
I NOTICE SHE'S NOT WITH YOU TONIGHT, FRED! WHATEVER YOU DID TO KEEP HER HOME IT SERVES HER RIGHT!
IT WAS A SCANDAL... NEGLECTING YOUR HOME AND KIDS THE WAY SHE WAS!

FRED'S EYES STARED STRAIGHT AHEAD... HIS HANDS FUMBLED WITH HIS BOWLING BAG, WHEN HE SPOKE, HIS VOICE SOUNDED EMPTY... HOLLOW...
NO! IT ISN'T LIKE THAT AT ALL! YOU SEE... MARJORIE IS STILL GOING BOWLING!

HIS FACE TAUT... HIS COLORING NOW SHELL WHITE... FRED TOOK THE OBJECT FROM HIS BOWLING BAG... HIS FRIENDS SCREAMED IN HORROR...
EEEAHH... OH... NO!! FRED, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

FRED RELEASED THE OBJECT IN HIS HAND! MARJORIE'S HEAD WENT CLUMPING DOWN THE ALLEY...
The End

THE Wax Witch

POW!

CERCHIARA/70

ON A LONELY, GRAVE-DARK ROAD, A TIRE BLEW OUT, ALMOST WRECKING THE CAR... BUT STILL VERN AND CARLA WERE MORE SURPRISED THAN FRIGHTENED WHEN THEY SAW WHAT HAD CAUSED THE PUNCTURE...

WHY, THERE'S A DAGGER STICKING IN THE SIDE OF THE TIRE, CLARA--IT--IT LOOKS JUST LIKE THE ONE YOU BOUGHT FOR MY STRANGE WEAPONS' COLLECTION!

THAT DAGGER SHOULD BE BACK IN YOUR ROOM!

SAME ONE ALL RIGHT! THE DAGGER THE OLD CURIO SHOP WOMAN TOLD YOU WAS USED IN ENGLAND TO KILL WITCHES, SORCERERS...TO KEEP THEM FROM COMING BACK TO LIFE!

IF YOU WANT HELP TO FIX YOUR TIRE, FOLKS, FOLLOW ME!

UGH! HE LOOKS AS IF HE WAS DUG OUT OF THE GRAVE!

CARLA! WAIT! STAY HERE! I CAN FIX THE TIRE! THAT MAN LOOKS... SO EVIL... CARLA!
VERN, I-I, MUST GO! DON'T TRY TO--STOP ME!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HER? NOW SHE'S RUNNING FROM ME TO JOIN THAT OLD MAN!
GREAT SCOTT! WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE OLD MAN? HE'S DISAPPEARED! BUT-BUT THE LANTERN STILL MOVES!
DARLING, THE OLD MAN WITH THE LANTERN! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? HE...
I FEEL DIZZY... SICK... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, VERN?
I-I FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW! AS LONG AS WE'RE AT THIS AMUSEMENT PARK, LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!
A PARK
GUESS YOUR WEIGHT, LADY! BOX OF DE LUXE CANDY IF I MISS!
JESS
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE! EVERYBODY HERE HAS THAT SAME GHASTLY LOOK!
OH, COME ON... DON'T BE A SPOIL SPORT, JUST ONE RIDE AND WE'LL LEAVE IF YOU WANT!
TUNN
WELL--ALL RIGHT, BUT THIS WHOLE PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

OOH! THEY'RE SO REAL LOOKING, SO FRIGHTENING, VERN! L-LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
I-WE CAN'T! THE BOAT SEEMS TO BE STUCK! BUT DON'T BE AFRAID! THEY'RE ONLY WAX DUMMIES!
THE NEXT INSTANT, THE WHOLE HORROR SCENE BECAME ANIMATED AND THE TUNNEL OF LOVE ECHOED THEIR WEIRD INCANTANATIONS!
COME, CARLA, I NEED YOUR HELP! IGNORE THE STUPID EARTHLING WHO'D TRY TO STOP YOU!
CARLA! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND? COME BACK HERE!
HER EYES! THEY OVERPOWER ME... I CAN'T HELP BUT OBEY!
CARLA! WHAT IS SHE DOING TO YOU? LET GO, YOU FIENDS!
YOU DEVILS... SHE'S FALLEN INTO A FAINT!
THAT'S RIGHT... CLOSER! NOW A DOUSING FROM MY WITCH'S BREW!
AND UNDER MY CONTROL!
SHE WILL GO AND KILL MADAME MOZELLE, AND THUS NINA WILL BE FREE!
MADAME MOZELLE! SHE OWNS THE SHOP WHERE CARLA BOUGHT THE DAGGER!
YOU SEE, MY SISTER'S RELEASE CAN ONLY BE ACCOMPLISHED IF MADAME MOZELLE IS MURDERED BY ANOTHER HUMAN! THAT IS WHY I CANNOT DO IT MYSELF!

SIR! YOU MUST HELP ME AND THE OTHER UNDEAD! WE CAN BE RELEASED INTO REAL DEATH WHEN THAT WITCH IS DESTROYED! YOUR MAGIC DAGGER CAN KILL HER! USE IT, SIR... USE IT!
OF COURSE, THE DAGGER! IT WAS USED FOR WITCHKILLING! I GOT ONE ARM FREE!
STOP HIM! HE WISHES TO KILL OUR WITCH QUEEN!
I-I'M DOOMED IF HE--AH! YOU REACHED HIM IN TIME, IRGO!
SOME TIME LATER...
YOU OKAY, MISTER? SAW YOUR CAR ON THE HIGHWAY AND FOLLOWED THE FOOTPRINTS TO SEE IF ANYTHING WAS WRONG! WHAT HAPPENED?
TH-THE AMUSEMENT PARK...IT...
YEAH! IT BURNED DOWN! THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT-BESIDES A LOT OF EERIE TALES ABOUT WITCHES BREAKING OUT OF WAX DUMMIES, NONSENSE LIKE THAT!
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND! CARLA WAS WITH ME, TONIGHT, I'M SURE! YET THERE IS NO AMUSEMENT PARK, NOW!
OF COURSE NOT, MISTER! I'D SAY YOU HAD A FEW TOO MANY! GO HOME AND SLEEP IT OFF!
LATER AT HOME...
DAGGER'S BACK IN ITS CASE ALL RIGHT! I-I'D BETTER TAKE IT AND GO SEE MADAME MOZELLE! PERHAPS SHE'LL HAVE SOME EXPLANATION OF WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT!

NOBODY HERE! HMMM! MADAME MOZELLE'S DIARY! PERHAPS SOMETHING IN HER PAST MIGHT HOLD THE CLUE TO WHAT THAT CRAZY WITCH WAS TALKING ABOUT BACK IN THE AMUSEMENT PARK IF ANY OF THAT DID HAPPEN!

"TONIGHT, I, MADAME MOZELLE, OWNER OF THE WAX MUSEUM, FOUND A WAY TO MAKE WAX MODELS MORE REALISTIC! I DUG UP TWO HORRIBLE SISTERS, NINA AND TINA EXECUTED FOR WITCHCRAFT! THESE TWO CORPSES EN-CASED IN WAX, ARE THE MOST FRIGHTENING..."
MADAME MOZELLE'S MUSEUM WAS AT THAT OLD AMUSEMENT PARK, WHEN IT BURNED DOWN! THEN, WHAT THE WITCH SAID WAS TRUE!

SUDDENLY...
ARR-CH!

CARLA! WHAT ARE YOU--
HELP! ARRRGH! THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN STOP THIS IS TO STAB THAT WAX DUMMY OF A WITCH WITH THE DAGGER! DO IT!
LET GO, CARLA! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
SHE--SHE'S IN A SPELL! SHE'S TOO-TOO STRONG FOR YOU NOW! ONLY WAY IS-IS THE DAGGER! STAB THE WAX DUMMY!

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE-- BUT I'D BETTER DO AS SHE SAYS!
THERE! I DID IT! B-BUT SOMETHING'S INSIDE THE WAX COATING!
AAIHIY!! YOU AND YOUR DEVIL-KILLING DAGGER HAVE DESTROYED ME! MAY YOU BE CURSED FOR ETERNITY!
IT-IT'S DECAYING LIKE A LONG-DEAD THING! I-I CAN'T LOOK ANY LONGER!
HELP! STOP HER! SHE'S AFTER ME!
I HAVE A FEW SECONDS YET BEFORE BEING CONDEMNED TO THE ETERNAL DARKNESS AND I SHALL MAKE GOOD USE OF IT!
TH-THAT DAGGER IS SUPPOSED TO DESTROY YOU!
YOU--YOU STOPPED FEARING OUR PUNISHMENT AND SOLD THE DAGGER, DIDN'T YOU? BUT THOSE WHO VIOLATE THE GRAVES, EVEN OF-- THE UNHOLY MUST BE PUNISHED!
CAN'T MOVE TO HELP HER! LEGS FEEL PARALYZED!
MY SISTER WAS FREED FROM HER WAX CASING BY THE FIRE! BUT YOU PULLED ME FROM THE BUILDING BEFORE MY WAX COULD MELT! KEPT ME PRISONER! FOR THAT YOU DIE!
MADAME MOZELLE IS DEAD! AND THE WITCH-- NOTHING LEFT OF HER BUT A SKELETON!

CARLA! THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE TO LOOK FOR HER! IF SHE'S NOT AT THE SITE OF THE OLD, BURNED-OUT AMUSEMENT PARK...
BACK AT THE PARK...
WH-WHAT'S THAT? GHOSTLY FIGURES OF THE BARKERS AND OTHER MEN WE SAW EARLIER TONIGHT!
GOODBYE, VERN DIXON! THANKS FOR RELEASING US FROM BEING THE WITCH'S UNDEAD SLAVES BY STABBING HER TWIN SISTER WITH THE MYSTIC DAGGER!

THEY WERE RIGHT! WHEN ONE TWIN WITCH-SISTER DIED--THE OTHER ONE DIED, TOO!

AND THERE'S CARLA! DARLING, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I-I GUESS SO, VERN! WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

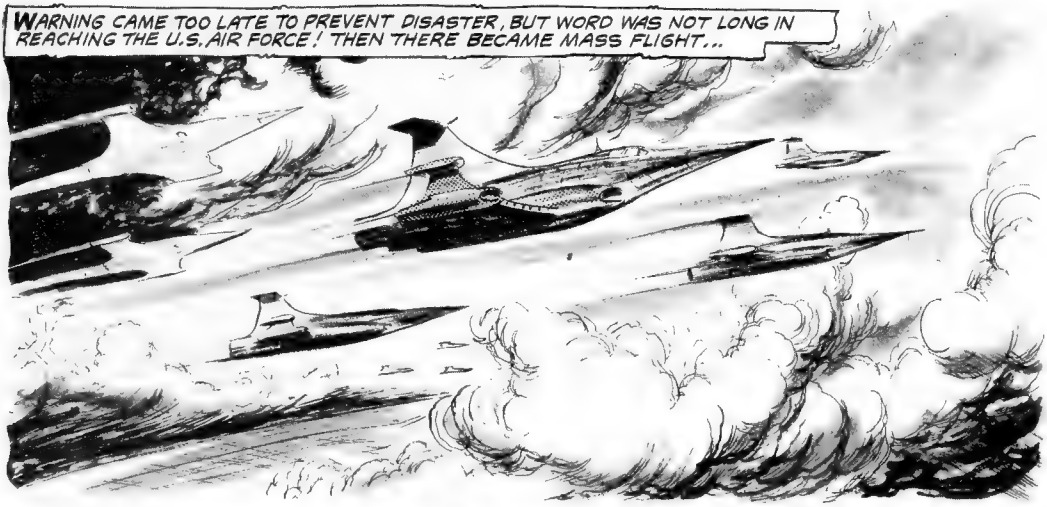
SINCE SHE DOESN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING, THERE'S NO SENSE SHOCKING HER WITH THE TRUTH!

THE END

THE ATOMIC MONSTERS

OH, YOU'LL BE SAFE, GENTLEMEN... A MILE UNDERGROUND IN A LEAD-SEALED CITY! BUT I'VE LAID A MILLION ON THE LINE FOR MY INFORMATION... I'M NOT SHARING IT WITH WEAKLINGS!
ONLY THE FITTEST WILL SURVIVE THE BLOW... AND WE SHALL BE THOSE FITTEST! WE SHALL SURVIVE TO RULE!
BECAUSE OF THE WORLD TENSION THAT HAD BEEN BUILDING UP TO THIS CRISES FOR OVER FORTY YEARS, DAVE WILLIAMSON AND HIS WIFE SPENT SUNDAY, APRIL 19TH, 1987 AT HOME IN THEIR GROUND FLOOR APARTMENT...
DAVE, I'M SO SCARED!
DON'T BE, DARLING!
THE ENEMY WON'T STRIKE UNTIL SUNDAY, MAY 24TH! THE BOSS KNOWS, HONEY! BY THEN WE'LL ALL BE HOUSED BELOW GROUND UNTIL IT'S OVER! THE WHOLE CITY! ADAMS HAS GIVEN HIS WORD... QUIETLY, OF COURSE!
I SUPPOSE HE WOULDN'T SHOUT HIS SECRET...BUT FIFTEEN MILLION PEOPLE IN ONE HIDEOUT... IT'S FANTASTIC!
EVEN AS DAVE WILLIAMSON ASSURED HIS WIFE, ENEMY SUPER-JETS WERE OVERHEAD... ABOUT TO SPREAD DESTRUCTION, AND CEMENT ADAMS' MONSTROUS DOUBLE-CROSS AGAINST HIS FRIENDS...AND HIS COUNTRY...
THE NIGHT OF APRIL 19TH, 1987 WOULD NEVER BE FORGOTTEN... IF ANYONE LIVED TO REMEMBER..THE ENEMY STRUCK!

HE LIED! ADAM LIED!
OH, DAVE... DAVE!
BUT WHEN THE WORLD IS CRUMBLING, YOU CANNOT STOP TO BE PERSONAL ABOUT YOUR FEELINGS...
...YOU CAN ONLY PIT YOUR STRENGTH AGAINST THE HOPELESS ODDS THAT ENGULF YOU AND FIGHT FOR ONE MORE MOMENT... WITH YOUR BELOVED!
...AND HOPE VAINLY THAT THERE MAY BE SOME MIRACLE AT THE LAST INSTANT THAT WILL FREE YOU...
HELP... HELP!! GET US OUT OF HERE!!
OUT OF HERE! OUT OF-- HERE! GET US...UH--NNN...
Then FOLLOWED A BLANKET OF ATOMIC DUST, THAT WOULD RIDE EVERY WIND AND BLANKET THE CITY... AND... THE WHOLE CONTINENT...


WARNING CAME TOO LATE TO PREVENT DISASTER, BUT WORD WAS NOT LONG IN REACHING THE U.S. AIR FORCE! THEN THERE BECAME MASS FLIGHT...

...AND RETALIATION AGAINST THE ENEMY!

AND THEIR FIELDS ALSO WERE LAID WASTE...

...WITH FIRE AND FURY!

...AND WHEN THE SOUND AND FURY HAD DIED AWAY, A WORLD LAY DEAD AND DECAYING!
BUT IF A WORLD HAD DIED, ITS SELF APPOINTED NEW RULERS WERE FAR FROM DEAD, A MILE BELOW THE EARTH, A PARTY WAS IN PROGRESS...
ARE YOU SORRY, LUCIUS, THAT YOU BROUGHT ME WITH YOU INSTEAD OF YOUR WIFE?
THE DEVIL, SWEET! ONLY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN DESERVE SURVIVAL!
IT'S RATHER HIDEOUS TO THINK OF LUCIUS' WIFE!
GENIUS DOES NOT COME WITHIN MORAL BOUNDS, MY DEAR!
MERELY BE THANKFUL FOR HIS ACCEPTING US!
THE HUGE UNDERGROUND RETREAT WAS MORE THAN THAT! IT WAS A FACTORY FOR PRODUCING ATOMIC WEAPONS, AND ADAMS HAD BUILT IT WITH FUNDS BORROWED FROM THE COUNTRY HE HAD BETRAYED... AND HERE HE HAD BROUGHT TWO THOUSAND MEN...
BUT WE'VE BROUGHT NO TECHNICAL MEN, LUCIUS... ONLY AUTOMATONS... ...—SLAVES! THERE'S NOT A BRAIN IN THE LOT!
WE WANT BRAWNY MEN... TO SUBDUE THOSE WHO WERE STRONG ENOUGH TO SURVIVE THE ATTACK!

THE TIME PASSED... WEEKS INTO MONTHS, MONTHS INTO YEARS... AND NO DICTATOR EVER HAD MORE POWER THAN LUCIUS ADAMS HAD OVER HIS COMPANY...

SOMETIMES WORKERS WOULD GO "STIR CRAZY"... THEY WOULD BE SHOT!

POWER! I HAVE ALL THE POWER IN THE WORLD! **I WILL OWN THE WORLD!!**

THOSE WHO COMPLAINED ABOUT THE FOOD RATIONS WERE ALLOWED TO STARVE ALONE AS AN EXAMPLE TO THE OTHERS...

THEN, ON THURSDAY, MAY 4TH, 1995, EIGHT YEARS AND FOURTEEN DAYS AFTER GOING UNDERGROUND...

LOOK, LUCIUS... THIS GEIGER COUNTER INDICATES THAT THE SURFACE IS FREE ENOUGH OF RADIOACTIVITY FOR US TO GO UP!

IT'S WHAT WE'VE ALL WAITED FOR! WE'LL PREPARE TO TAKE OVER AT ONCE, BEFORE ANY SURVIVORS CAN BECOME ESTABLISHED IN ANY GREAT STRENGTH!

THE ELEVATOR MACHINERY HAD BEEN DESTROYED IN THE FIRST BOMBING, SO THE LONG STRETCH TO THE SURFACE HAD TO BE MADE STRAIGHT UPWARD BY NARROW LADDER...

FOR HOUR AFTER HOUR THEY CLIMBED... AND AT LAST... **SUNLIGHT...**

I'LL BE... **LOOK!**

SOMEHOW THEY'VE SURVIVED! BLAST DOWN THOSE BUILDINGS... **NOW!** THIS IS **WAR** TO THE **FINISH!**

HOLD YOUR FIRE, ADAMS! IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD!
YOU WON'T REMEMBER ME... BUT I'M DAVE WILLIAMSON! THIS IS CORA... MY WIFE!
DAVE... W... THANK GOD! I-- I THOUGHT... BUT... WHAT... HOW?
SOME OF US... THE FITTEST... SURVIVED, ADAMS! AND WE'RE IMMUNE TO RADIOACTIVITY... WE'RE REBUILDING THE CITY! WE HAVE A WORLD-WIDE ORGANIZATION. AT LAST WE LIVE IN PEACE!
WE COULD HAVE ROUTED YOU OUT, BUT WE KNEW SOONER OR LATER, YOU'D COME BY YOURSELVES!
THEN DAVE WILLIAMSON SHOUTED A CALL, AND...
UNDER RADIOACTIVITY STRANGE THINGS HAPPENED TO US PHYSICALLY! SOME OF US DID NOT FARE SO WELL AS CORA AND I. BUT WE GET ALONG, AND IN OUR NEW WORLD, ADAMS, THERE IS NO ROOM FOR WEAKLINGS! ONLY THE FITTEST CAN SURVIVE!
A-I-Y-Y-Y-Y! AR-GH-H-H-H!
THE END

WEIRD VENGEANCE
WHEEE! WHEEEE!
RRRRRRRRRR
GEORGE LLOYD STOOD BEFORE THE JUDGE AND HEARD THE SENTENCE...GUILTY! BUT HE CLAIMED HE WAS FRAMED AND SWORE VENGEANCE ON HIS EX-PARTNERS...
IT'S THE JUDGEMENT OF THIS COURT THAT YOU ARE GUILTY AND YOU ARE SENTENCED TO FIVE YEARS IN THE PENITENTIARY!
BUT, I'M INNOCENT! I'VE BEEN FRAMED BY MY PARTNERS... LOOK AT THEM...!

LOOK AT THEM... SAM ARROW... AL JORDAN... EDDIE GANZ... THEY ARE THE GUILTY ONES! THEY'VE ALWAYS TRIED TO FORCE ME OUT OF THE BUSINESS AND NOW THEY'VE DONE IT! BUT I'LL BE BACK... AND WITH VENGEANCE ...THEY SHALL DIE BY THE VERY THING THAT MAKES THEM SUCCESSFUL... **HOLIDAYS!**

THAT NIGHT A STRANGE FIGURE APPEARED...
I DON'T LIKE IT ...TOO QUIET OUT THERE!
BUT IT'S TOO NICE A NIGHT TO SPEND INSIDE... MIGHT AS WELL GET SOME AIR!
AAARRRR
ST. VALENTINE'S DAY, EDDIE REMEMBER? AND THIS WAS REALLY AN ACT OF LOVE!
AND THE NEXT DAY...
BUT HE KILLED EDDIE JUST THE WAY HE SAID HE WOULD AND WE'RE NEXT!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT LUNATIC... TH' COPS'LL GET HIM FOR SURE THIS TIME AND IT'LL BE FOR MURDER!
A WEEK LATER...
THEY HAVEN'T CAUGHT HIM YET, AND I KNOW HE'S BEEN WATCHIN' ME!
IT'S JUST NERVES, AL! THE POLICE CALLED ME THIS MORNING AND SAID THEY HAD SOME CLUES AS TO WHERE THEY COULD FIND HIM! YOU'LL SEE... THEY'LL HAVE HIM IN A FEW DAYS!
YEAH, BUT LOOK AT THE DATE HERE... IT'S WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY!
AH-H, YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE HE'D TRY ANYTHING AFTER MURDERING EDDIE? WHY HE'D HAVE EVERY COP IN THE STATE AFTER HIM!
NOVELTY CO.
FEB
FEB
LATER AT AL'S FARM...
I GUESS SAM WAS RIGHT! ... HE WON'T TRY ANTHING TODAY!
NO
NO
NO

CONTINUE ON BACK COVER

MONSTER

7 FEET TALL / IN AUTHENTIC COLORS.

GLOW in the DARK EYES

ONLY $1.00

Imagine your friends shock when they see the "MONSTER" reaching out—sinister as the wildest nightmare. Bigger than life—Frankenstein—the man-made monster that terrorized the world. 7 feet tall, with eyes that glow eerily in the dark for a special thrilling chill. So lifelike in authentic colors, that you'll probably find yourself talking to him. Won't you be surprised if he answers!

There is also his perfect companion—**BONEY the SKELETON**—stark and scary—just a wonderful pair to set your hair on end.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Just send $1.00 plus 35c to cover postage and handling for each monster you want. ORDER TWO AND SAVE. (The same 35c for postage and handling applies to orders for TWO MONSTERS—a total of 2 for $2.35.) Your money back if not satisfactorily horrified.

HONOR HOUSE
DEPT. 472MR92
LYNBROOK, N. Y. 11563

IMPORTED LOCK BLADE STILETTO

- 9" Overall Length
- 5" When Closed
- Opens instantly
- Sharp and Tough
- Stainless Steel Blade

Flips open instantly and locks automatically to prevent accidental closing. Razor sharp tough stainless steel blade for reliable use and hard, long service. Money back in 5 days if not satisfied. Send $2.75 plus 25¢ to cover postage and handling.

ONLY $2.75

ALLEY SPORTS MO Div.
Dept. 472ST92
35 Wilbur Street, Lynbrook, N. Y. 11563

---

8 MM MOTION PICTURE PROJECTOR

Color or Black & White

ONLY $6.98 Complete

***FREE*: NEW THRILLING SENSATION**

Add 3-D Stereo effect with "Miracle Specs" which makes people look so full and real you can reach out and touch them. One pair comes with each projector. Additional pairs are $2.98 each.

FEATURES:

- Sturdy Construction
- Complete with Screen
- Projects color or black and white
- Speed Control for fast or slow motion
- Guaranteed

HAVE ALL THE FUN OF PRIVATE MOVIES NOW AT THIS LOW PRICE

Precision engineered and compact. Completely portable in its own case. Needs no electric outlet since it is battery operated. So simple and safe to use even a child can operate it. Its double lens focusing is sure and easy for bright, clear pictures.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL—Money back guarantee on 10 day free trial. Don't delay—send $6.98 plus 75c for postage and handling or send $1.00 good will deposit and pay postman balance on delivery plus C.O.D. and postage charges. Add $2.98 for each pair of additional "Miracle Specs."

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP., DEPT. 472NP 92
Lynbrook, New York 11563
N. Y. State Residents add applicable Sales Tax.

"POWER AUTOMATIC" Pellet Firing Target Pistol

and SILENCER

FREE 50 Reusable 22 Cal. Pellets only $1.25

Rapid firing 22 cal. fully 9 inches long with the look and feel of an "undercover" automatic. Snap the "silencer" on or remove it for fast combat-type target practice. FREE 50 reusable 22 cal. pellets and supply of targets. Money back guarantee if not satisfied. Just send $1.25 plus 35c for postage and handling.

HONOR HOUSE PROD. Dept. 472PA92
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563
Not sold in NYC

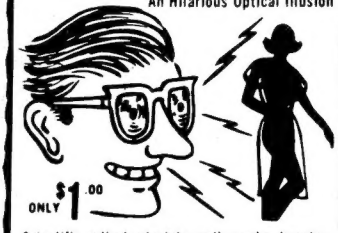
RAQUEL WELCH PILLOW

ONLY $1.98 What man wouldn't enjoy spending a night with Raquel Welch? Well, we can't deliver her, but we can deliver that next best thing—a 12" x 24" inflatable pillow of Raquel made of rugged vinyl to serve as your headrest. Keep her for yourself or show her to your friends. Livens up party when everyone sees and feels this great gag item. Just send $1.98 plus 35c shipping charges to:

HONOR HOUSE
DEPT. 472RW92 LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563
NY State residents add state and local sales tax.

X-RAY SPECS

An Hilarious Optical Illusion



ONLY $1.00

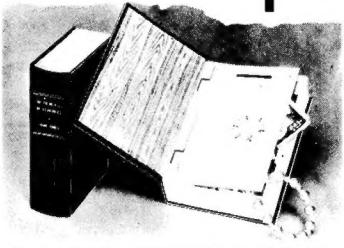
Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine — you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun at parties. Send only $1 plus 25¢ shipping charges. Money Back Guarantee

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP
Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept 472XR92

SECRET BOOK SAFE

With Combination Lock Only You Can Open

ONLY $1.00



The Secret Book Safe looks just like any book so no one would think to look for valuables in it. But even chance discovery leaves your possessions safe — securely locked by a combination only YOU know — because YOU yourself have set it. Simple instructions show you how. Tough under structure is covered with simulated leather binding to look just like a real book. Just send $1.00 plus 35c postage and handling for each book safe you want. Money back if you are not satisfied.

HONOR HOUSE DEPT. 472BS92 LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563

WALTHER PPK 22 CAL. PELLET FIRING "STINGER AUTOMATIC" 50-22 Cal. Pellets Free.

only $1.25

Looks and Feels Like Full Size "James Bond" style German Automatic **5½ inches long — 4½ inches high.** Fires 22 cal. pellets just as fast as you can pull the trigger with realistic moving slide action. Great for fast action combat—type target practice. 50 reusable 22 cal. pellets free. Free supply of targets. Money back if not satisfied. Just send $1.25 plus 25c Not sold in NY City.

HONOR HOUSE
Dept. 472PK92 Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

SKIN HEAD WIG

Most people try to grow hair. This is just the opposite. Made of flesh toned latex to fit all heads, really changes your appearance. Just send $1.00 plus 15¢ for postage and handling.

HONOR HOUSE DEPT. 472SW92 LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563

PELLET FIRING

LUGER® AUTOMATIC

- MAGAZINE LOADING CLIP
- OVER 15 MOVING PARTS
- FULLY AUTOMATIC

ONLY $1.98

Not Sold In New York City

Automatic full size model of a Luger Automatic pistol—contains over 15 moving parts. Loads 8 complete rounds which snap into the hard butt simulating a Luger. Fires 8 bullet shaped pellets. Has automatic slide action. **Made of heavy, high-impact styrene with amazing attention to detail. MOST AUTHENTIC MODEL GUN WE'VE EVER SEEN** Comes to you with working parts disassembled with cleverly engineered springs, full instructions, supply of pellets and targets. **Full Money Back Guarantee. Simply send $1.98 plus 50c shipping charge**

HONOR HOUSE CORP., 472LG92 Lynbrook, N. Y.

® T.M. Used by consent of Steager Arms Corp.
NY State residents add state and local sales tax.

THE MONTHS PASSED AND GEORGE FORGOT ABOUT HIS CRIMES, BUT THE POLICE DIDN'T-- AND ONE DAY THEY SPOTTED HIM...
GRAB THAT MAN! STOP HIM!
IF I CAN ONLY GET THROUGH THIS CROWD TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET... THEY'LL NEVER CATCH ME!
OUT O' THE WAY, BRAT!
I'LL CUT ACROSS IN FRONT OF THIS TANK!
CLANCK
CLANCK
No
CLANCK
CLANCK
CLANCK
SQUEEK
AAARRRR
CLANCK
CLANCK
WELL, AT LEAST IT'LL SAVE THE STATE THE COST OF ELECTROCUTING HIM!
FUNNY THING, PAT, BUT. DO YOU KNOW WHAT TODAY IS? ARMISTICE DAY!
THE END